A DAY OF MOST SERIOUS APPREHENSION. THE PRESIDENT'S PULSE ALARMINGLY RIGH AT ONE HOUR-A SLIGHT CHANGE FOR THE BETTER-PUS DISCHARGING THROUGH THE EAR-EVERYTHING DEPENDING UPON THE QUESTION WHETHER THE PATIENT CAN BE SUSTAINED UNTIL THE INFLAMED GLAND IS RELIEVED-OPINIONS OF THE PHYSI-

CIANS. The condition of the President throughout the forenoon of yesterday was such as to excite the most serious apprehension, and to give occasion for the fear that he had not long to live; at one time his pulse beat 138, and remained at 136 for a while. Some relief was afforded by a discharge of pus from the inflamed gland through the right ear, and a slight change for the better was noticed in the afternoon. The President's mind was less disturbed and clouded than on the previous evening. He received liquid nourishment in the natural way and by enemata, and even called for food. The physicians were unwilling to pronounce the case a hopeless one. They said that everything depended upon whether the patient could be kept alive until the inflamed gland is relieved of pus. Secretary Blaine last night telegraphed to Minister Lowell that the President had not lost ground in the course of the day, although the unfavorable symptoms still remained, and the situation was one of great gravity and danger.

RECOVERY NOT CONSIDERED PROBABLE. PUBLIC APPREHENSION KEENLY SENSITIVE-TRUE AND FALSE REPORTS-TRUGGLING AGAINST AD-

VERSE CIRCUMSTANCES-SUPPURATION OF THE GLAND-CONVERSATIONS WITH DR. BOYN-TON AND DR. EDSON-THE FORMER SAYS THE TROUBLE IS STILL FROM THE WOUND-MRS. GARFIELD'S COURAGE.

IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—The President lives, but his recovery is not probable. The day has been a most wearying and anxious one. Never before have the hopes and fears alternated with rapidity, and never before public apprehension of the has true condition of affairs been so remarkably sensitive. The slight changes which have occurred appear to have been fully understood in all parts of the city in their delicate bearings, almost as soon as they were known outside the sick-room of the President. The which was universally expressed last night had not abated this morning. It was everywhere known that the President had reached a point where any change in the slightest for the worst must prove fatal; more than that, it was known that there must be an immediate change for the better or hope would expire.

The morning bulletin offered no encouragement, and early inquirers at the White House for information turned wearily away, shaking their heads and expressing the opinion, in hushed voices, that all would soon be over. About nine o'clock it was vitality to linger three days at least." reported that the secretions in the gland had changed their character, and had eaten their way into the throat. This announcement was accompanied by a statement from some source that it was the beginning of the end. Very soon, however, it was learned that the doctors themselves were mistaken for a moment, and that which they thought was matter from the inflamed gland was

A half-hour later a new development was rethe condition of affairs was desirable in itself, but in its relations to the general features of the President's illness it was feared that the danger had only changed its character and had not been materially lessened. To understand fully the conditions, it is necessary to refer briefly to the history of the inflammation of the parotid gland. When this was first developed the doctors did not strength; and a continuous and unchecked depleentertain serious apprehensions in regard to it; nevertheless they took extraordinary precautions at | favorably." once to dissipate the cause of the inflammation, so that the swelling should not supparate. As this affecthey reversed their treatment and sought to bring it to an issue. The reason of this change of treatment was the fear that the pus would be corrupt and poisonous, and thus possibly bring about one of the more dangerous forms of blood-poisoning. To this treatment also the glandular swelling refused to yield, and an incision became necessary, as the doctors believed. The incision afforded only partial and temporary relief. In the meantime, although the stomach had resumed its functions in a feeble way, the amount of nourishment was not equal to the draft on the system, by reason of the secretions of the wound and the fever arising from the glandular inflammation. It was this fearful combination of adverse circumstances which gave rise to the alarm of

The gland has now suppurated and its contents have found an exit through the throat one of the cavities of the ear. As the other report had caused alarm, this created hope, not, however, unmixed with new apprehensions. The suppuration of the gland and consequent discharge through any organ which would not be vitally affected thereby was a thing to be desired. Will the President' condition now bear the double strain upon it caused by the discharge of pus, healthy though it be in character, both from the wound and from the gland through the two outlets? "It is now merely a question of sustenance, was the reply made by those who came from the White House; "the cask has a hole in the bottom, and the doctors do not yet know whether they can pour through the top more than

The noon bulletin served effectively to cheek all rising hope, "Nevertheless we believe the situation to be very critical," said the doctors. It was at once remarked by the hundreds who were awaiting the issuance of the bulletin that this was the first formal announcement by the doctors of The fever symptoms continued to grow more

alarming after the noon bulletin came out, and by half-past 3 the pulse had run up to 136 beats in the minute. This was the turning point. Nourishment had been administered during the day with great care, both by enemata and by the mouth, the former method having been resumed as an auxiliary. On yesterday afternoon stimulants were also given considerable quantities by ds. About 4 o'clock the methods. About 4 o'clock the pulse and temperature began to fall—a change which was believed to indicate that the nourishment and stimulants were supplying the demands of the two points of drainage, and that there was at least a tempo: ary excess. By five o'clock this view had been confirmed. The appearance of the patient at the same time underwent a marked, though slight, change for the better. He

asked to be sponged off and expressed gratification while the sponging was in progress. This condition of affairs remained unchanged at

midnight. There was a change and it was in the Representative Townsend, of Ohio, said to a Trin-UNE correspondent this evening, that he had just spent an hour at the White House, and found everybody encouraged. One chief feature encouragement was in regard to the blood, which had been improving in character for two or three days. The doctors had told him that this afternoon a drop of the President's blood, taken from the meision in the cheek, had been microscopically examined, and to their

surprise they had found it perfectly pure. As Dr. Hamilton was hurrying into the White

House this evening, to be present at the evening examination, a correspondent of The Tribune asked him if there remained any hope. "Yes," was the reply. Half an hour later the doctor came out and was asked if he was still hopeful. "The President is a check better," the trouble. The according is a shade better," was the reply. To a second inquiry he said, "Don't ask me for any details; the President is a shade better, just a shade."

Colonel Corbin and General Swaim came out of the White House about half past 6 this evening. In answer to inquiries General Swaim said he had not ceased to believe that the President had a fair chance of recovery. "I think I have noticed an improvement in his appearance since 3 o'clock this afternoon," said he. Colonel Corbin's attention was called to the head lines in the evening papers, which were to the effect that hope was almost abandoned and that no change for the better had taken place, and he was asked if in his opinion the case was quite hopeless. He said it certainly was not hopeless. He was considerably encouraged himself, but he advised waiting until 9 or 10 o'clock before forming an opinion upon the general character of the day's history. His own impression was that there had been improvement thus far.

Dr. Bliss said at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon that the President looked better, when he left him half an hour before, than he had for two days, and that there was no stupor observable.

"The outside doctors say that there are evidences of pyæmi, and that they are the most alarming of the symptoms at present. Is that so?" was asked. "No, there are no symptoms of pyæmia at all." "Is it true that the pus from the wound has be-

come offensive?" "No, sir; it is not true. The discharge from the wound is perfectly pure." "Has inflammation made its appearance in any

other gland than that first affected ?" " No, sir; that story is also untrue. While the discharge from the gland is not as free this afternoon as it was this morning, when the new passage was made through the ear, yet I believe that the poisonous matter or the pus would continue to discharge for about forty-eight hours, at least, without stoppage, and if we can sustain him for that period there will be excellent ground for renewed

In regard to the nourishment given to the President, Dr. Bliss said he had had sufficient by the mouth and enemata to keep him alive for three days. He had taken-it was not stated in the bulletin, but it would probably be mentioned this evening-peptonized beef, yolk of eggs and six drachms of whiskey once every four hours. The quality of the food that had been administered was of the very best that could be had, milk porridge being prepared especially from the best milk obtainable. The story that it was impossible to administer enemata because of the giving way of the

bowels was also, he said, untrue. In conclusion, he repeated with emphasis: "If we can give him enough nourishment to keep him until the poisonous matter is discharged from the gland we will pull him through, even should all the complications now noticeable in the case turn out the worst possible. The President has enough

In reply to a question by THE TRIBUNE corre spondent, Dr. Boynton said early to-night that there had been little or no gain since last night.

"In fact," said Dr. Boynton, "his symptoms are nearly all less encouraging than last night." "But it has been said apparently on good author-

ity that there has been an improvement." "The improvement is perhaps more apparent than real. The patient lost steadily until 4 o'clock to-day, when he brightened. His mind, which has ported, and this time correctly—the gland been obscured for several days has cleared up this had begun to suppurate. This change in afternoon and he has noticed everything going on around him. He asked me to bathe his body and limbs, saying he felt the need of a bath. He said the touch of water felt good."

"Do you take much courage from this symp-"Well, it is good so far as it goes. On the other hand, it cannot be demed that he has steadily lost

tion of the vital forces cannot but be regarded un-"What is the condition of the swelling of the parotid gland? Has the fact that it has broken in

"Yes, it is better so than not to have broken at all; but there has been a very small and unsatisfactory discharge of pus from it, so that the relief is

"Does the swelling still maintain its size and hardness?"

"There is no diminution in size but it has become a trifle softer, which shows, perhaps, the presence of pus formations. If this pus can be eliminated, the President will rapidly become convalescent.

"How can this result he achieved?" "Well, of course, that will be a work of time and must be brought about by a change in the condition of the blood, which is now pretty thoroughy viti-

"Doctor, what do you mean by that statement? There is a good deal of misinformation as to what is the matter with President's blood. Has he pyremin ?

"What is it then ?"

"It is simply a mild form of blood poison, which comes from the absorption of pus, of course, but it nay be, of healthy pus. This whole difficulty arises from the President's wound. The glandular swelling and the subsequent formation of pus cavities is not the cause, but the effect of the blood poisoning by the pus in the channel of the bullet." "What is the condition of the wound to-night?"

"It is not in a healthy condition." "What are the unfavorable symptoms?"

"Well, the sides of the wound are flabby and the ous itself is not so satisfactory. It has become thin, watery and unhealthy in character, which is another of the unfavorable symptoms and adds its weight to the general burden of gloom and despon-

"Is there any giving way on the part of the stomach ?"

"No, that feature of the case continues to justify all reasonable expectations of it. The President has taken as much food to-day as yesterday and as much yesterday as on any day previous since the re-

cessity which has arisen for the administration of alcoholic stimulants by enemata ?" "No, not especially. This necessity is but a meas

ure of the depletion of the physical resources of the patient, and shows only that everything must be resorted to to sustain life." "But, doctor, is not a life sustained in this way

little better than suspended animation, a spark kept alive by the breath, only to go out in blackness the next moment ?" "No. I think not. Strength, gained by stimulants, is to all intents and purposes like that derived from any other source, and what is supremely necessary

now, is to keep up the patient's strength by any and "On the whole, then, doctor, do you feel more encouraged than you did last evening ?"

"No, I think the situation is fully as grave as at any time since the shooting. As I said before, if the President can hold out until the process of eliminating the poisoned blood has been effected, he will get Had it not been for this affection of the parotid gland I believe the President would now be convalescent."

"Do you think the President is conscious of his danger ?" "Yes, fairly so. His mind is quite clear this after noon, and he undoubtedly understands the situation

pretty well." Miss Dr. Edson seemed more hopeful this evening. and said that the improved condition of the Presi-

dent, compared with last night, gave a glimmer of hope. His mind is clear and tranquil, and he seemed to fully realize the situation. "The President," continued Miss Edson, "asked me why it was that his food did not give him some strength. I replied that there was a great drain on his system, and I was thankful that he was holding his own, and that if he could keep up one week it would be all I could ask. The President's alarming symptoms on Thursday evening made me feel that he could not live through another night, but there is some hope

"Does the President know there are grave appre

hension concerning him"? "Once or twice I have alluded to this, and the President told me he fully appreciated it and knew from the first the situation was critical. Thursday night he was exceedingly restless, and did not recognize any one fully except Mrs. Garfield. Last evening he was turned over on his side, and slept very quietly. He seems to suffer little pain. The tough and rather unyielding character of this affection of the gland makes it probable that it will be a source of trouble for some time yet. The swelling does not affect the eye, neither will it affect the brain from any other cause than exhaustion."

"Does Mrs. Garfield show signs of breaking down under her trials ?" "Oh, no. Two or three times at the table some word spoken has affected her, and to-day she left the table. Such, however, are rare instances. Sometimes a touching letter of condolence is read, or an affecting paragraph in a newspaper, and at such times tears start to her eyes, but in a moment her self-command comes to her relief and she is calm again. If she cannot control herself she excuses herself and leaves the room. She has been very cheery and hopeful throughout."

"How long do you think the President can endure this strain, Doctor ?"

"That is impossible to tell. There might be a sudden and unexpected change, which might unsettle all our calculations, and it is this uncertainty which makes it so hazardous even to forecast the future to the extent of a few days."

A lady who conversed with Dr. Edson this evening regarding the condition of the President expressed warm sympathy for Mrs. Garfield, referring, at the same time, to the published report that she soon expects an increase of her maternal cares.

"Mrs. Garfield is in her usual vigorous health," replied Dr. Edson, promptly, "and there is not a word of truth in the statement to which you refer." ONE THOUGHT ABSORBING ALL OTHERS.

THE EXECUTIVE MANSION THE CENTRE OF EVERY INTEREST-PATIENT CROWDS ABOUT THE GATE. WAITING FOR TIDINGS AND EAGERLY TRYING TO GATHER NEWS FROM THE COUNTENANCES OF THOSE WHO COME OUT-WITHIN THE GATE OMINOUS SILENCE—THE FOURTH OF MARCH AND

IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. ] WASHINGTON, Aug. 26 .- There is little in the general appearance of Washington to suggest that focus of a Nation's anxiety and sorrow. Only the little knots of people standing before the bulletin boards, here and there, and the little black newsboys in their picturesque rags and with their mellow Southern running here and there with extras, show that the placid current of life here is at all disturbed, and these might be seen in any city. In all other respects this big, straggling, sleepy town is the same as ever. The August sun pours down on the broad, dusty streets and asphaltum, the trees are browned here and there with dust and heat, the grass in the little parks is baked dry. the negro cartmen jog along the streets, whistling a lazy and happy whistle, the great dome of the Capitol gleams a vivid white in the sunshine, and all the scenes, far from oppressive as is the heat, are so suggestive of the parching heats of midsummer that one is glad to remember that science has been able to provide the stricken President with an atmosphere of his own, and that, chained here as he has been, he has been spared the exhaustion and suffer-

ing of the summer heat. About the White House itself, in these days when every one fears the worst, and the man who still hopes does so out of a sort of chivalric feeling that he will stand by the wounded man to the end, there is little to indicate a crisis. The white helmet of a single artille yman is seen at the gate in Pennsylvania-ave. with his sabre drawn, and this is all the military force guarding the way to where the Commanderin-Chief of the Army lies. Inside the gate is a policeman who shows civic case. swings his club playfully about, chats with the bystanders and has a polite answer for every one of the hundred questions put to him every half hour ration there!" by the anxious people. This patient crowd at the White House gate is a carriosity. These people stand there by the hour, their numbers continually changing, but many remaining a long time. They are quiet and patient and talk little with each other, but simply wait and wait. If they do near the house where the President is, and that seems to satisfy them. When anyone comes down the semi circular walk from the White House to the gate, a few of them press forward and ask if there is any news. Usually the answer given sadly is, 'None," and the people fall back only to ask the same question a moment after of the next comer. But the mass of the crowd seem to have learned the answer by heart, or are wise enough to know that they can learn little beyond what they see the official bulletins. They ask no questions and learn nothing but seem to find a vague and forlorn comfort in being there hour after hour. Most of them are negroes. The stone coping of the high iron fence is lined with them. The gray old "uncle" sits there, his hat on his knee, and grief written on his face. The buxom colored woman is there, with her sleeping baby's ead in her tap. The ragged black boy is there, too. There were never such rags as these little fellows wear; they look as if they could only to her with regard to the probable result of the have been collected, with great labor, by case, because we still hope for recovery." some rag aesthetic. The colored exquisites are there. The gathering represents all classes and conditions of life. Now and then a lady dressed in mouraing will step through to the policeman on guard and ask if there is any news. The bulletins of the day. neatly printed, are tacked to the trunks of the large trees growing through the sidewalk, and are surrounded by a group of people who read them again and again. every shop window throughout the city, in a very short time after the manscript is issued from the White House. A carriage is seen coming from the White House, and the crowd begin to stretch their

These printed bulletins are to be seen in almost necks to see who is in it. It is Secretary Blaine, and the crowd scan his face currously, one of them saying, as the carriage rolls away, "He looks downhearted, don't he ?" Then a carriage comes the other way,

but the crowd may scan the occu-pant's face in vain for news. It is Dr. Hamilton going in to the 6 o'clock consultation, his gray-bearded face set like a visor. Two or three correspondents come out in a bunch and are instantly surrounded by eager questioners. And so the scene goes on hour after hour.

About the White House itself there is an ominous

ilence. Bars have been placed at the ends of the portico to keep the carriages off the stone pavement. Newspaper correspondents stand about in groups on the steps discussing the case in low tones and wondering how long the President can live, rather than whether he can survive. As the hour for issuing the eveing bulletin approaches the crowd of correspondents, messengers from the departments, etc., grows thicker. Most of them prefer to wait outside in the air; a few sit in the great dark vestibule, where a full length

with it at this time, seems to deepen the gloom. There is a knot waiting at the foot of the staircase leading up to the executive offices, while the long east room, lying beyond, so often the scene of brilliant gatherings, is empty and almost dark. The windows in it toward the Potomac are open and, looking, one sees the river growing vague in the distance, and nearer at hand the trimly shaven lawns of the White House grounds, with circles of bright flowers here and there, and in the middle a fountain playing, the sound of which, gentle as it is, may easily reach the ear of the suffering man who lies in a room at the back of the house.

To one who remembers the scene as it was on a day less than six months ago, the contrast is deeply painful. Then all Washington was astir with the pomp of the greatest inaugural display ever seen here. There, out in front where the crowd now waits meekly, hour after hour, for news of the President's condition, the President himself stood on the Fourth of March reviewing the troops, erect and vigorous, in the prime of a splendid manhood. Down there at the gate leading through the Treasury grounds to the White House was where the President that day gave his parting salute to the throng in Pennsylvania-ave., rising to his feet firmly and gracefully though his carriage was going at full speed, and lifting his hat with a broad sweep from his head. It was an action so characteristic of the man, in its courtesy, in its manly self-confidence and its expression of physical self-command, that those who saw the incident will never forget it, trivial as it was. And now the centre of all the acclamation and glory of that day lies a few feet away, his vigorous frame a wreck, his mind under clouds and life only a fluttering chance.

But the evening bulletin is out. The boys com rushing down the stairs, carrying packages of copies made by the hektograph for distribution. There is an amicable struggle over them, and by the time the boys have made their way to the outside doo the bulletins are all gone, fairly snatched out of their hands, and everyone lucky enough to secure copy is eagerly reading it. There is a general expression of relief upon finding that the President is no worse, and the corps of correspondents disperse, to gather again at night, when the same scenes and the anxious crowds and the eager questioning of all those having access to the White

CONVERSATIONS WITH THE PHYSICIANS. OPINIONS OF DR. BLISS SHORTLY AFTER NOON-EXHAUSTION MOST APPREHENDED-SOME HOPE GLAND WOULD SLOUGH OFF WITH FATAL RE-SULTS-NOT WILLING TO GIVE UP HOPE-DR. BOYNTON SPEAKS OF IMPROVEMENT-THE PULSE

AT ONE TIME UP TO 138. can be so called, is very slight." WASHINGON, Aug. 26 .- Dr. Bliss came out of the sirgeons' room at 1:40 o'c'ock and made the follow ing replies to questions asked him by a reporter: What do you think of the condition of the Pres

ident this afternoon ?" " His condition is very critical."

"Would you call it alarming ?"

"You may say alarming, if you choose."

"Is it worse than at any time heretofore ?" "It is as bad as at any time before-not entirely hopeless, you understa d, but very grave,"

" Does he continue to take nourishment ?" "Yes, about the same as yesterday. We have also resumed the administration of enemata. His sys em seems to bear them well and stimulants can be given in that way better than through the

"Do you mean alcholic stimulants?"

"Yes, whiskey."

"What is the present condition of the swollen parotid gland?" " So far as we know, about the same. In order not to disturb him nanecessarily we did not take

the poultices and wrappings off this noon," "Is the danger now to be apprehended that of acute blood poisoning from the pus in the gland ?" " No. I do not think that there is much danger of that now. He is more likely to die of exhaustion. It's a question of his ability to hold out if the present condition of things continues."

"Has there been any recurrence of delirium today ?"

the time, says she noticed it only once this morning, and then to a trifling extent."

"His mind, you think then, is clearer than last " Decidedly se. He talks rationally-not a great deal, it is true, but a little-and is conscious of what is going on around him."

"Is the mental disturbance attributable either to the condition of the swollen gland or to absorption by the blood of any vitiated products of the suppu-"No, I think not. It is due, I presume, to the

anamic condition of the brain; the brain is not properly nourished. It is one of the effects of ex-The fact, then, that his mind is clearer and more

active to-day than yesterday is a favorable symptom, so far as it goes !"

"Yes." "Has the patient's pulse been higher at any time to-day than it was when the examination was made

for the noon bulletin?" "No. I think not. Of course, every time we move or disturb him the rate of the pulse is accelerated, but we do not always take it at such times, and might not notice a transient iluctuation. The rate given in the noon bulletin was, I believe, the

highest observed to-day. The character of the pulse, however, is of quite as much importance as the rate, and in the President's case the character has improved a little since morning." "Is Mrs. Garfield fully aware of the gravity of the

situation t"

"Yes. She is with her husband now almost all of the time. She is a close observer, and notices the slightest change in his condition and appearance, and she discusses his symptoms with us frequently. We have not thought it necessary to say an thing

"Does her strength hold out, and does she still keep up ?" "Perfectly. She has not shown the slightest weakness."

"In ease the President should grow worse-so nuch as to leave no room for hope-what would probably be the cause of death?" "Exhaustion; unless some new complication

should make its appearance the patient is not likely to die directly from any other cause. "Is there any intention of sending for Dr. Agnew ?"

"No. We should be glad, of course, to have the benefit of Dr. Agnew's counsel, and if there was the slightest doubt as to the proper treatment of any symptom of the President's case, we should send for him, but there is none. We are entirely agreed upon

In conclusion, Dr. Bliss said, "Please misunderstand me and quote me as saying that the President's case is hopeless. I do not think it is. He has a chance, although perhaps a slim chance, of recovery, and for recovery I still hope." Dr. Reyburn, before the appearance of the even-

ing bulletin, said that, in his judgment, the patient had not lost any ground since the middle of the afternoon. It was feared, he said, at one time to-day that the whole parotid gland would slough off in a suppurating mass, and if this should occur the shock to the patient's system would almost certainly prove fatal. Later in the afternoon, however, the appearance of the gland was more reassuring and gave ground for hope that the suppuration would be confined within the limits of a simple, although a bad, abcess. The Doctor said that he could not as yet bring himself to believe that the President would die; although he apprecia ted fully the gravity of the situation. The vitality of the patient was very

out much longer against the depressing influence of the suppurating gland. Nevertheless he felt that if still stand a fair chance of recovery.

While Dr. Reyburn was talking he received from a gentleman in the city a communication addressed to the surgeons, ing that an effort be made to crease the President's vitality by a resort to the operation known as the transfusion of blood and offering to supply from his (the writer's) own veins the necessary quantity of the vital fluid. Upon being asked whether the suggestion had any value Dr. Reyburn said that the results of transfusion of blood in cases of exhaustion had not as a rule been entirely satisfactory. The operation had occasionally succeeded, but it was attended with a good deal of danger and was apt to cause a profound disturbance of the circulation. He doubted whether

it would be of any use in the President's case. Dr. Boynton said this evening that he thought there had been a very slight improvement in the President's general condition since 4 o'clock.

"Up to that hour," he said, "I think he had gradnally failed. His pulse ran up early in the afternoon as high as 138 and remained at 136 for a considerable time. I thought once that he could hardly live through the night. About 4 o'clock, however, he rallied slightly, and since that time has fully held his own. In fact, I think his general condition now

"Have indications of swelling or suppuration appeared anywhere except in the wound and the parotid gland ?"

"What was the character of the pus discharged to-day by the wound?"
"It looked about as it did last night."

"Was it as good last might as before that time?" "No, not quite. It was less in quantity and it had a slightly watery appearance,'

"To what was that attributable ?" "Probably to the impoverished condition of the

patient's blood." "Do you think there is anything in this changed

character of the pus discharged by the wound to cause additional alarm?" "No; it only shows the weak and depleted condi-

tion of the patient's body. It is an evidence of inanitsor. "What are the symptoms to-night which you

regard as more favorable †" "Well; the character of his pulse is a little better for one thing; and there seems also to be some improvement in his mental condition. He has been

brighter since o'clock 4than he was before that

time, but of course this change for the better, if it THE VICE-PRESIDENT SUMMONED.

INT TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—When the members of the Cabinet met last night the advisability of telegraphing to General Arthur, requesting him to come to Washington at once, was considered. The doctors were called in, and assured the Cabinet that there need be no haste about the matter; that, in fact, if a fatal termination of the case were to take place it probably would not occur for three or four days, and that there would be time enough to summon General Arthur. The matter was, therefore, postponed until this morning. At the morning session the doctors were again consulted and the same condition of affairs prevailing, a decision was still further postponed. This afternoon it was understood that a telegram had been sent to General Arthur asking him to come to Washington to-night. When the Cabinet met this evening the reports of the doctors were so much more favorable than had been anticipated that the subject was not again aliuded

Some of the members of the Cabinet say it is the duty of every one to hold up the hands of Vice-President Arthur and to strengthen his position be fore the people in this trying emergency. There is an impression that if he should come here now, even upon a notification by the Cabinet, it would give occasion to unthinking people to say that he had done so to wait for the death of the President, in order that he might the more quickly step into the posi-tion.

OFFICIAL BULLETINS.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Aug. 26-8:30 a. m.-The resident slept most of the night, awakening at increase of half an hour to an hour. On first awakentervals of half an hour to an hour. On first awakening there was, as there has been for several nights past, some mental confusion, which disappeared when he was fully roused, and occasionally he muttered in his sleep. These symptoms have abated thus morning, as on previous days. At present his temperature is slightly above the normal and his pulse a little more frequent than yester lay morning. Pulse, 108; temperature, 99.1; respiration, 17.

D. W. BLISS,
J. K. BARNES,
J. J. WOODWARD,
ROBERT REYBURN,
F. H. HAMILTON.

II.

12:30 p. m.—At the morning dressing of the President it was observed that pus from the paroid swelling had found its way spontaneously into his right external anditory meatus, through which it was discharging. Some pus was also discharging through the incision made into the swelling. His wound looks as well as is has done for some time past. His pulse and temperature are at present higher than at the corresponding hour for some days. He continues to take by the mouth the liquid food prescribed; nevertheless, we regard his condition as critical. Pulse, 118; temperature, 100; respiration, 18.

J. K. Bannes, J. J. Woodward, Romert R. Yburn.
F. H. Hamilton.

F. H. HAMILTON.

6:30 p. m.—The President's condition has not changed materially since the last bulletin was is-sued. He continues to take, by the mouth, the sued. He continues to take, be the mouth, the liquid food prescribed and occasionally asks for it. Since yesterday forenoon, commencing at 11:30 a. m., the enemata have again been given at regular intervals, as a means of administering stimulants, as well as nutrition. They are retsined without trouble. At present his rulse is 116, temperature 99.9, respiration 18.

D. W. BLISS,
J. K. BAINES,
J. J. WOODWARD.
EORGER REVERIEN.

F. H. HAMILTON.

SUSPENSE IN AND AROUND NEW-YORK. UNIVERSAL GLOOM AND DESPONDENCY APPARENT -EAGERNESS TO OBTAIN THE LATEST NEWS, BUT LITTLE GROUND FOR HOPE-MANIFESTA-

TIONS OF INTEREST GENERAL. The bulletin boards were watched yesterday all day and until far into the night by the people of this city. Newspapers were bought and read in nervous haste, and telegraph wires were kept burdened with the story of the President's suffering. Every announcement from every source was scanned with an interest so intensified by two months of alternate hoping and fearing as to be almost a new emotion. The day opened like-many of the days that preceded it. The first intelligence kindled anew the hope that seemed to be expiring when the morning newspapers were read. Men went to their labors with their minds filled with gloomiest forebodings. On their way to Printing House Square they looked about as though momentarily expecting to see the signs of public mourning which would tell that the end had come. In front of the newspaper offices they turned at the cost of private interests and pushed their way up to the boards to learn the sequel to the sorrowful story of the earlier morning.

The information was meagre, but its tenor served or relieve a little the grave apprehensions with which the people had left their homes. The President was still alive, and that gave ground for hope, Men were like drowning persons grasping at straws. The quiet conversation about the boards revealed how desperately they were clinging to anything, however frail, that would buoy up a hope even for a moment. That the President was yet alive encouraged some; that the rhysicians refused to admit that they had despaired was commented on in scanned with an interest so intensified by two

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portrait of Lincoln, with the associations it brings | low and it was questionable whether he could hold | tone of eagerness; that the complications which the newspapers talked about so ominously in the morn ing had not involved the stomach or they could tide him over two or three days and get the glandular complication under control, he would cheerful portent, and that some relief had come from a spontaneous discharge from the swollen gland was news that strengthened the hopes of many whose hearts were sick with fear.

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Such expressions as could be overheard in the gatherings in the streets and in the houses differed as a rule from the expressions used in the early days of this period of national gloom. Men who had hoped on and on in the face of past discouragements became almost violent in their exclamations. "The President shall not die!" they cried in passionate protest. Strong men talked as though by the vehemence of their words and the ardor of their desire they could save the President from death. There were many others who, though quite as anx ious as the hoping ones to hear all the intelligence which came from Washington, heard each new bulknell. The few favorable words which fell from lips of physicians and Cabinet Ministers were heard with gladness, especially when they indicated a decrease of suffering; but they did not serve to reawaken hope.

This feeling was strongest in Wall-st. Every word of intelligence was as eagerly sought for there as elsewhere, but

word of intelligence was as eagerly sought for there as elsewhere, but in the avenues which serve as outlets for the feelings which affect money and values there were few if any signs of an approaching change. The prices of stocks, so far as can be told from their movement during the last two months, seem to be based upon the belief that the President will die. Hence the sensitiveness in this respect is all give, but the death of the President would neverthele seams a profound sorrow among the bankers and brokers. Besides the respect which they feel towards him for his views and acts relating to questions of finance, they share with all other classes a warm admiration for the bravery with which from the beginning he has faced whatever fate was before him.

The people detained up-town on business, and those who remained through choice, wore very gloomy countenances as they read the morning bulletins and discussed the latest news from the sick chamber. All day the telegrams, wherever posted, were seanned by crowds closely and long in the hope that a more favorable state of hings might be discovered in the guarded language of the surgeons. But after reading and rereading them, men, women and even children would turn away slowely and quietly, apparently more deeply depressed. The question ceased to be "Is the Fresident better?" It was succeeded by the sorrowful one, "Is the President still alive?" The popular heart, weary of hoping against hope, was alled with despair. So eager were the people for news, that despite the bogus "extras," which were to be found at many corners, they brought anything that was offered for sale in the shape of a newspaper.

Scenes at the Fifth Avenue Hobel and the

SCENES AT THE FIFTH AVENUE ROTEL. The corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel and the sidewalks in view of the stereopticon balletin across the street were crowded last night until a late hour with an anxious throng of people awaiting news from the White House. The official builetin was posted in the hotel early in the evening and the crowd immediately formed in lines for the purpose of reading it in turn. The crowd about this bulletin continued during the evening, a continual stream of persons coming in from the street to learn the of persons coming in from the street to learn the news. Other crowds formed on the sidewalks to read the news on the stereopticon bulletin. There was an oppressive feeling of sadness among the anxious crowds. Men who have all along expressed confidence in the Presiden'ts recovery, even when all reasona le ground for hope seemed to have passed, were dejected last night. There was not a confident man, so far as could be seen, in the hundreds gathered about the hotel last night. There was an entire absence of the laughing and joking familiar to the gatherings in hotel corridors. Men talked as if in the presence of death. They clung to the one bare hope that life was not extinct, but yet seemed to regard that as hoping against hope.

The evening bulletin showed little lower palse than at an earlier hour in the day, and this fact was mentioned by almost everybody. Sympathy and regard induced every person to interpret as favorably as possible any symptom that reason would allow to be so translated; but unfortunately, these symptoms were very slight.

"I fear the murderous assassin did his work only too well," said the Hom. Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania, who formed one of a group in the hotel corridor. "All that human and ould do for the President has been done—the best skill in surgery and medicine; the tender and thoughtful ministrations of loving hands; the prayers of a nation; but I am afraid it is in vain. It looks so me as though his life was cobing away; yet I shall hope to the last. In Pennsylvania and everywhere that I have been there is the same deep anxiety shown by the people as to the President's condition in this city. If he only does get well, what a thoughtful nation this will be! A man so brave and noble ought not news. Other crowds formed on the sidewalks to

been there is the same deep anxiety shown by the people as to the President's condition in this city. If he only does get well, what a thoughtful nation this will be! A man so brave and noble ought not to be taken from us, but I fear hope is almost gone."

Ex-Governor Reuben E. Fenton, who arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel last might from Jam stown, said: "What is the latest news from the President f"—a question which everyhedy seemed to be asking. When told the news Mr Fenton said: "I fear there is little ground for hope. His death will be a great loss to the country. Dangers have multipled so fast and the President's power of resistance is becoming so weakened that I am arraid the brave man will not much longer keep up the fight. He is endured the tortues of his sickness with such a noble fortitude and his brave wife has shown such devotion and confidence that it will be hard to realize that he must go from us. The people in my vicinity are just as much interested in every phase of the case as they are here. The public mind, however, is in a measure prepared for the worst, and if the end does come now, while the national grief will be no less, the shock of loss will have been partly broken."

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the end does come now, which have been partly broken."

A g oup of Democrats was gathered in one certidor of the hall talking over the news of the evening. "I shall feel very, very sorry to have him die," said ex-Police Justice Duily, "I have not much money, but I would subscribe \$500 this minute if it would aid his recovery. He is a cultured man, well fitted to be President, and his death will be a great loss to us all, said a well-known Democrat: "One thing in regard to the President's illness shows how strong our Republic is, and that is the universal sympathy shown by all, recardless of politics or religion. We opposed the President very strongly when he was up for election, but I think there is just as much sorrow over his possible death among the Democrats as among Republicans. He is President, and we all believe he will, if God spares his life, make as good a President as the country ever had. Democrats rejoice as much over his noble bearing, his Christian fortitude and the love and devotion of his brave wife as do Republicans. Here we meet on common ground. His loss to the country affects ma all. That shows the bond of sympathy which our republican institutions beget."

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Ex-Senators Conking and Platt, George Bliss, ex-Congressman Einstein and other politicians were about the hotel in the evening, and all expressed deep concern over the President's condition.

A great many persons were missed by bulletins displayed on the stereopticon, wanch were taken from aftern on newscapers. People supposed these bulletins to contain late news, and many went home under a wrong impression after reading some of them.

The halls of the Windsor Hotel were comparatively deserted last evening except by a few of the familiarifaces of Wall Street operators, who sat lounging or walking up and down, apparently waiting for the latest news from the bedside of the President. The last bulletin was posted at 6:50 r.